I Had the Chance

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Summary: We met 18 years ago. I've been in love with her for ten. I had the chance for five. But I never took it. I was too scared. But the wrong move on our lives might just be the right one after all. Too bad we don't remember that certain night. Much. Rated T for alcoholic references. Fem!HiccupxHuman!Toothless

I Had the Chance

The poll's closed, and the order goes as follows:

Toothcup

Hijack

Jelsa

Hiccstrid

I will be doing focus for these four pairings in order. Some may or may not be in be one-shots or modern AU, but this one certainly will. Enjoy!

-Litwick723

* * *

><p>We've been best friends for years, ever since we were kids. We met on the playground in kindergarten. I was in a sandbox, just drawing random lines in the sand with a stick when I heard voices.<p>

"What kind of name is that?"

"Why are dressed like that? It's stupid!"

I turned around and saw two older kids. Snoutlout Jorgenson and Tuffnut Thornston. They were the bullies of the playground, and they always teased and sometimes hit the other kids. And this time, they were cowering a girl.

Snotlout grabbed her by her ponytail and she let out a shriek. "L-let me go! Please!" the girl pleaded.

He only grined and said, "Gladly." Then he pulled on the pony tail, throwing the girl to the ground. This was sickening.

"Hey!" I stood up and walked up to them. They were more than a head taller than me, but I didn't care. "You can't just hurt someone like that for no reason! Oof!"

Tuffnut pushed me to the ground and snickered. "We have a reason! She has a stupid name!"

"What's going on here?" That's when Mr. Bunnymund came. Mr. Bunnyund was a tall man, and he had an Australian accent. He reminded me of this actor, but I forgot what his name was.

"Toothless and this girl picked on us!" Snotlout accused, pointing at us.

"What!" I yelled. "We did not! They were-"

"Enough, Toothless," Bunnymund said. "Jorgenson, Thornston, come with me. I'm taking you to the principle's office."

"What?" Tuffnut exclaimed. "Why?"

"Because if you thought I didn't see how you treated that girl and pushed him to the ground, then you are dead wrong."

I watch satisfied as they were taken to the office. I think they were expelled, too.

Once they were gone, I helped the girl stand up. "Are you okay?" I asked her. Being the five-year-old I was, most boys my age would be disgusted at liking girls. But I wasn't like most boys.

This girl had red hair. She wore a strange green shirt that looked a size or two too big. She wore a brown skirt that went down to her knees with matching brown tights and boots.

"Y-yes," she said. "Th-thank you. F-for trying to help."

I smiled. "Your welcome." I helped her stand back up. As I pulled a leaf out of her hair, I added, "My name's Toothless. What's yours?"

She grinned. "Toothless?"

I shrugged. "It's a nickname. See?" I smiled, showing my teeth. Five were missing. "This is what happens when you eat nothing but sugar for a month."

She giggled. "It's just as weird as my name. And it's not even a nickname. I'm Hicca."

I had a chance. I could've asked her to play with me, to doodle in the sandbox, but instead I said, "It's nice to meet you. I'll see you later. Okay?"

* * *

><p>We became friends after that. After a few years, when we were in the third grade, she asked me to have a sleepover at her house.<p>

"Oh, look at you!" Hicca's mother, Valka, said when she saw me. "Oh, you're such a handsome young lad!" Then she proceeded to pinch my cheeks.

"Mm!" I protested.

Stoick scared me, to be honest. He was large. _Really_ large.

They both went to sleep that night, but Hicca and I stayed up. It was a Friday night, so we were able to stay up until morning. We were watching a movie, and halfway through, Hicca began to fall asleep.

We were on the couch, and she began to lean in me. I smiled, and the me being me inside made my heart beat faster. I really liked this girl. I had a big crush on her, but I didn't know what to say.

I fell asleep with her head on my shoulder. When I woke up, a blanket was draped over us both. Was confused, since I don't remember putting a blanket over us. I yawned and gave her a small push, but she only wrapped her arms around my waist. "Uh oh."

"She won't let go?"

I looked up to see Valka entering with a tray and three mugs. "No."

She smiled. "She was always like this. Never let go of me or her father when she was sleeping in our bed when she were younger. Hot chocolate?"

I took the mug. "Thank you." I took a careful sip.

"I want to thank you," she continued. "For being there for my daughter. She's wanted a friend for a while now, and she was always teased for her size and name.

"Why is her name Hicca?"

"It's a family name," she explained. "Hicca comes from Hiccup. She is Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III, or Hicca because she is a girl. I believe that she'll do great things in life, which is what the other Hiccups have done. They were born runts, too early, just like Hicca was."

I nodded slowly. "Okay. But what do you mean, 'early'? Where do babies come from?"

Valka only chuckled. "Ask your parents when you're older."

At this point, Hicca began to wake up. I smiled as I thought what Hicca would accomplish. I had a chance when Valka left to make breakfast to tell her I like her. But I didn't take it.

* * *

><p>I closed the door to my locker. Then I heard a voice say, "Hey, Toothless."<p>

I groaned. "How many times do I have to tell you? I have a name."

She shrugged. "Guess that's what happens when you tell someone your nickname. Your stuck with it for life."

"I hate you so much." But that wasn't true. In fact, it was the very opposite. I was in love with her.

We were in ninth grade. Only a year earlier I found out I was in love with my best friend. I tried to ignore these feelings, but they only grew each day. And to make matters worse, I was jealous.

"Hey, Hicca!" I didn't look as Aston kissed her on her cheek. "Are we still up for our date later?"

"Definitely," she said. "I'll see you after school." She kissed him back and they walked away, hand in hand.

i kicked the wall when they were gone, but only ended up hurting my foot. "Ow! Damn it, ow!"

Astrid came around the corner and sighed. "Still?"

I sighed. "Yeah. I just_ can't...get...over...her_!" With each word, I baned my head against my locker. "Ow.:"

Astrid pulled my hair, pulling up to meet her face. "If you love her so much, why don't you just tell her? She may like my brother, but she's known you a hell of a lot more longer, and I seriously doubt that she doesn't feel the same way."

I shook my head. "I don't know. My parents always used to tell me that it I loved something, I have to let it go."

"You sound like Elsa and that music video she posted on YouTube."

"My point is, my mom was always good with advice until..." I hung my head.

Astrid gave me a small push, indicating that I had to go to class. "I know you miss your parents, but at least you uncle Cloudjumper was able to take you in, right?"

I snickered. "Guess that's the nickname you get when you're a professinal skydiver."

"Guess. Well, see you around, Toothless."

I groaned as she laughed. "She told you?"

"It's a girl thing."

* * *

><p>I set the bowtie right, making sure it wasn't asymmetrical or wrinkled. "I'm gonna go now, Uncle. I'll be back soon," I called.<p>

"Have fun, kid," my Uncle Cloudjumper called from the other room. "And make sure to get some from Hicca tonight."

If I had a dollar for everytime I groaned and someone laughed. "I knew I would regret telling you."

He came into the hallway, his red hair sleek. "Just have fun. And Hicca seems like a nice girl, I don't see why your so scared to tell her how you feel."

"Well, let me see... Her dad hates me after that prank I pulled when we were 15, making her think Hicca was dead, she's my best friend, and I guess I left out the part where she's _in a relationship_!" I stomped out the door to my car and left, hearing Uncle sigh behind me.

Prom night was one of the best nights of my life. The four of us; me, Hicca, and the Hofferson twins; have been friends since we all started middle school. When the subject of prom came up a few months later, we all agreed to go together and be nominated for Prom King and Queen. All four of us.

I pulled up at Hicca's house. Aston and Astrid agreed to meet me here, but it seemed that something was wrong. I heard shouting. I quickly ran inside and hear parts of a converstion that even a deaf man could hear.

"A month?! Are you kidding me? What makes you think that's okay?"

"I didn't think it was okay! That's why I stopped it!"

"But after a whole damn month?! It took you that long to end it?"

I entered the living room and saw Hicca yelling at Aston. At any other situation, I would've looked a Hicca more, since she was dressed beautyfully. But it seemed hat things were heated up right about now. Astrid was off to teh side, shaking her head in her hands.

"It doesn't matter anymore!" Aston said. "It's all over now!"

"All over?" Hicca repeated her voice soft. "You think this is okay? That after you _cheated_ on me for a whole _month_, not to mention you actually _slept_ with this girl on more than one occasion, you think I still _want_ you?"

Aston opened his mouth to speak, and for a moment, nothing came out. "Well, when you put that way..."

I had just about wnough of this. I grabbed him by the ear and said, "I think it's time you go on out of here."

"Ow! Hey! Let go of me! What are doing, anyway! Huh? Who are you, her dad?"

I placed him outside the door, right where the door would close. "No, I'm her friend. And unlike _you_, I _care_ about her. I will not see her with some pathetic guy who'll use her!" I slammed the door in front of his face, and grinned when I heard him scream.

"Ow, god damnit! My nose!"

I walked back into the living room and my grin fell when I saw Hicca. She had her head buried in her arms, and Astrid shrugged. She didn't know what to do.

I sat down next to her, unclear what to say. It was Hicca who finally broke it when she said, "I can't believe I ever liked him."

"You don't have to be so down about it," Astrid said. "You know the old saying, there are plenty of fish in the sea."

Hicca looked up and the little makeup she had was starting to smear. She never wore makeup; in fact, I think this was the first time she ever did. "I don't know. I feel like I'm going to die alone."

You know hoe I feel, then, I thought. But out loud, I said, "That's just cuz Aston was your first boy friend. You'll meet someone alot better than him, maybe you have and you don't even know it yet." Did I just say that?

Astrid raised an eyebrow at me and I shrugged. _I don't know why I said that,_ I mouthed at her.

Are you taking advantage of this? she mouthed back.

Don't you go there! I almost shouted._ I would _never_ use Hicca!_

"You guys go," HIcca said, bringing us back to the current situation. "Go on to the prom and leave me here. My dad will be here soon from his late night at work."

"Oh, no you don't. You're coming with." I made her stand by pulling on her elbow.

"I am?" she asked.

"She is?" Astrid said at the same time.

"Yes, you are. We promised each other we'd go together, and that won't happen now because Aston's a douche. No offense, Astrid."

She shrugged. "Call him whatever you want, you should've heard what I called him when I found out."

"Anyway, it can't be the four of us, but I still want _you_ to go. You didn't go to prom in our junior year, and as seniors, we need to

make the best out of any situation." As I spoke, I used my thumbs to wipe away any smeared makeup and adjusted her ruffled collar. "You look beautiful, I'm not going to lie. And if you want to go with someone for a date, I _am_ your best friend. Your happiness is all that matters to me, and I am going to do whatever I can to make you happy."

Hicca wiped her nose and smiled. "Really?"

I gave her a kiss on her forehead, something I'd been doing for a while now. "Really. Let's go."

* * *

><p>I didn't expect us to win Prom King and Queen, and we didn't. Some close friends of ours, Jackson Overland and Elsa Arendelle won the crowns. They had been dating for a while, and when they won, Jack took Elsa by her arms and pulled her in for a kiss.<p>

"All hail the Snow Queen and the Ice King!" the MC, Merida shouted. Earlier in the year, on Halloween, Jack and Elsa went as winter royalty. Jack dyed his hair white and wore blue contacts for his part, and ever since then, they've been called so.

The prom was held in the school cafeteria, and when Astrid, Hicca, and I sat down, Jack and Elsa joined us.

"Oh, my feet are killing me," Jack complained, taking his shoes and socks off. As he stretched his feet, he gave a relaxed sigh. "Ah, much better."

Elsa adjusted the tiara on her head and hit Jack's shoulder. "Don't do that. Royalty don't walk around barefoot."

"If Jack were a real king, he would illegalize footwear, I bet," Astrid joked.

"Is 'illegalize' even a word?' HIcca asked me. I shrugged.

"Hey, where's Aston, anyway?" Jack said.

There was a sort of awkward silence before we explained the situation to him.

"Oh, HIcca, I'm so sorry," Elsa said as she rubbed her friend's shoulder.

"I'm fine," Hicca said. "Honestly, I am. I just need some time before I even think about seeing anyone again. Maybe after summer."

"That seems a little long," I said, not realizing my meaning. But Astrid did.

But before she could say something, Jack wearily said, "Uh, this girl that he cheated on you with and ended with. Does she have black hair and looks almost like a goth version of Astrid?"

"Hey!"

"Yeah, why?"

Jack pointed across the crowded room and there, with Aston (how did he get here?) was a girl.

"Isn't that Heather?" Elsa realized. "Oh, god it is."

The four of us looked over at Hicca as she suddenly fumed. "Oh, that is it."

We watched as she walked up to them across the room. They were dancing, and when she got in between, Aston got a genuine look of shock on her face. Heather was confused, and looked a little angry, too. Hicca pointed at her, then Aston, and seemed angry herself. Then Heather turned to Aston, who in turn looked like a deer caught in headlights. They both grabbed the punch bowl nearby and poured it over him, completely making him sticky, red, and smelling of strawberries for a whole week.

Heather walked away, and Hicca came back to us satisfied as the people around laughed at Aston. Some even took pictures. Those will look good in the yearbook.

"What happened?" Astrid asked, unable to keep a smile off her face.

As Hicca innocently examined her nails, she said, "Toothless?"

I smiled. "Hicca confronted Aston, Heather was irritated that she interrupted their dance, but it turned out that Aston was cheating on them with each other. Based on Heather's reaction, they had been going out for a while, probably a little bit less than Hicca by a year. They both turned to Aston, who tried to give some sort of stupid excuse, and then they drenched him."

Hicca gave her evil smile as she raised her hand for a high five without even looking up. "And _that_ is why we are best friends."

Yeah. Friends...

Then the music changed. It changed to slow music, and as King and Queen, Jackson and Elsa took the stage first, followed by other couples.

Hicca sighed. "I like this song." She closed her eyes and began to sway a little to the music.

Astrid elbowed me and nodded her head to Hicca. I shook my head, but she kept persisting. I sighed, relenting. "Hicca... Do you, I don't know...wanna...dance?" It came out with my voice an octave higher.

Hicca looked at me, rather surprised. Then she smiled. "Sure. Why the hell not?"

I returned it as I took her hand to the floor. She put her hand on my shoulder and I put mine on her waist and we began to move to the music. After a while she leaned up and gave me a small kiss on my cheek. "Thank you. For being there for me."

I had the chance. But I didn't take it.

* * *

><p>"You're joking."<p>

"Nope."

"You're not serious."

"Yep."

"Hicca. Have you forgotten what he did to you? Aston doesn't deserve a second chance!"

"Well..." Hicca twirled a finger through her hair. "I don't know. It's been five years. We're in our senior year in college now, and I haven't seen him since that summer. When he just showed up in my apartment last week, he wanted to go at it again."

I slammed my head on the table, almost knocking over the mug of coffee next to me. "Hicca. Do you know why I don't give people second chance? Because they never deserve one. Remember when I introduced you to that guy I worked with, Dagur, and he stalked you for a whole year? He got to the point where he killed himself since he couldn't have you. And you still have nightmares about that."

"What does that have to do with second chances?"

I shook my head. "It's not about second chances, it's about trust. I don't trust Aston. Even when we were in high school something in me didn't like him." Such as him kissing you. "Astrid was right to buy a home of her own that summer. Look at us. We're graduating next month, and we have a bright future in store for us. And remind me _why_ Aston got sent to jail all these years?"

Hicca sighed and slouched in her chair. "Because he broke into a drug store and got higher than a kite."

"Exactly."

I turned to the window of my apartment and saw the clouds flashing. In seconds, rain began to heavily pour against the window.

"Looks like you're not going to be able to go home tonight. You stay the night, if you want."

As I fixed up the couch, Hicca said, "Nah, it's alright. I'll find a cardboard box in an alleyway instead."

I set a blanket and pillow. "Alright then. At least I won't have to put up with your snoring."

I laughed as she grabbed the pillow and hit me with it. And when she began to lie down on the couch, I said, "What are you doing?"

Hicca looked at me. "Trying to sleep?"

"Oh, no you don't. We've discussed this." I pulled her off the couch as she groaned. "As long as you have to sleep here, you'll be taking

my bed. _I_ take the couch."

Hicca entered my room and I heard her say, "You can so overprotective."

"I'm you're brother. I have to be."

Over the years, Hicca and I have been so close that people actually began to mistake us for brother and sister. I don't get how or why since we don't look anything alike, but I guess it's just a thing. Since then, that's how we've known each other. But that's not how I see her. My feelings for her have not ceased at all. I doubt they ever will.

I woke up in the middle of the night with drool coming out of my mouth. I wiped it off and yawned, sitting up to stretch. Then, from the corner of my eye, I saw a light on in the kitchen. I walked over and saw Hicca on the table, running her finger on the rim of a cup filled with milk.

"Can't sleep?" I asked.

She looked up, slightly startled, then relaxed. "Yeah. Did I wake you?"

I shook my head, rubbing a hand against my bed head. "Nah. I just woke up to stretch a bit." I sat across from her and saw her expression. "You're thinking about Aston again, aren't you?"

She sighed. "Maybe I can just give him a chance. Then if I see something up, I talk to him about it and decide from there."

"Fine."

As she kept speaking, I stood and grabbed a bottle from a cupboard. "I know you're going to say no, but- Wait, what?"

I poured myself a drink. "I said fine."

I sat across from her again, setting the bottle down. "That's it? You're not going to stop me? No older brother routine?"

"Would that have changed your mind?" I asked as I took a sip.

"No."

"Then there's your answer."

Hicca nodded. Then she took the bottle and read the label. "Are you seriously drinking whiskey at one in the morning?"

"It needs to go. Besides, I can drink, can't I? I'm not like Heather. Last I heard of her, she got super drunk and ended up sleeping with some random guy. Doesn't even know his name."

Hicca looked at bottle before shrugging. "Ah, what the hell." She poured the rest of her milk down the drain and poured whiskey. "To new chances," she said, raising her glass.

"New chances," I repeated. I clinked mine against hers and drank.

In reality, the only reason I let Hicca go was because I wanted her to be happy. Aston was a complete jerk, and if I ever see him mistreat Hicca again, he was going to regret.

* * *

><p>It was more crowded in my bed than I remembered. There was a weight next to me that I didn't recognize. I didn't anything of it until I felt it move.<p>

Something ran along my chest and I realized I wasn't wearing a shirt. Or anything, really. I felt something press against my mouth, and I pressed back, still half-asleep. Then I fully woke up.

Someone was in my bed!

Whoever it was, they kissed me until they slipped their tongue into my mouth, and then stopped.

I fulled opened my eyes and looked into Hicca's.

We screamed.

* * *

><p>The only thing that was heard was the ticking of the clock on the wall. We both sat on opposite sides of the couch, not looking at each other. We didn't know what to say.<p>

"What... What now?" Hicca finally said.

"Maybe... We talk about it?"

She groaned, bringing her head to her hands. "Oh, my gods. I can't believe that happened. How much did we drink last night?"

"I don't remember. I found five bottles in the kitchen while...while you were in the shower."

"You had five bottles?"

"I had one."

Hicca groaned again. "Okay, we need to make a pact. Under no circumstances are we to talk about this to _anyone_. I have classes later today, and I'm meeting Aston... Oh, gods, Aston... What am I going to say to him?"

I shrugged. "I don't know. I'm sorry about all this. I mean, it both of first time, and I don't either one of us planned it to be this-"

"That was your first?" Hicca said, sounding disbelieving. "Really? I would've thought you lost your virginity
already."

"Why?"

"Because..." Her cheeks flushed red. More red, if possible. "You're actually kinda...hot."

Then it was my turn to blush. "You think I'm hot?"

She shrugged. "A little," she said softly. There was another moment of awkward silence before she stood up. "I need to go."

"Alright." I watched as she made her way to the door. "And HIcca? Maybe we could talk about it more? Later?"

She gave a quick nod before she left, closing the door.

The moment she did I hit my head against the wall as hard as I could. I looked over at my phone while I grianed in pain. Then I picked it up, went to my room, and dialed a number. "Astrid? We need to talk."

* * *

><p>I had the chance. I was going to do it this time, too. After my talk with Astrid, I went on with the rest of my day, trying to hide my nervousness.<p>

_"If you don't tell her, you're going to lose her for good," _Astrid said.

_"But what if she doesn't live me? I love her more than I've ever loved anyone but..." _My voice trailed off.

"Isn't that a chance you're willing to take?" she had said.

So I took it. And nothing was going to stop me.

My first stop was to get flowers. I ran to the public library of the city, where I knew Hicca was going to meet Aston. I saw them there in the window, talking. I smiled and ran down the sidewalk, trying to find a goos path to cross the street. Once I did, I ran. But halfway, I stopped.

Hicca was kissing him. The kiss lasted a few seconds, and when she backed up, she smiled at him.

I turned around and went home after throwing the flowers away. I had the chance. And it wasn't that I didn't take it. I lost it.

If I had stayed a few seconds more, I would've seen Hicca try and catch up to me.

I was a mess. I've worn the same clothes since that day, I haven't showered I in over a week. I've grown a significant amount of facial hair in that past month. I didn't even know I could grow any.

I've blocked every phone call from Astrid, Hicca, Jack, and anyone else I can from. I had no idea I could be this pathetic.

I rubbed a hand over my prickly chin as I heard Hicca's first message. The last one I heard, too. _"Hey, Toothless. I, uh... I talked to Aston. And I need to talk to you, too. It's about what

happened last night. Call me."_

Then I heard Astrid's message. _"Toothless, Hicca told me about you guys. I didn't tell her you told me, but you need to talk to her. Please."_

Jack's was a little reassuring. _"Dude, I think your over exaggerating a little. You guys need to talk this out. Look at me and Elsa. She hated me until I told her I loved her at during our senior year. Look at us now. We're married and have a kid on the way. You and Hicca could have that, too. Take the chance."_

But I never did. Not when we met in kindergarten. Not when I first found out of my feelings. Not when I danced with her at prom. Not when I saw Hicca kiss Aston. I never did.

* * *

><p>I banged my head against the shower wall. I felt the water rush down my body. I almost didn't hear the knocking on their door. It was that time of the day. I quickly turned the water off, then stepped out and grabbed a towel. I furiously wrapped my head,around it and rubbed the water off.<p>

"Toothless?"

The knocking had ceased already, but her voice was still clear. I draped the towel over my waist and sat in front of the door, my bare back leaning against the frame.

"Please open the door. I need to talk to you. We've been through a lot in our lives and this is just another bump on the road. Metaphorically speaking." I heard her chuckle and I managed a grin. "I'll admit, I was scared when I saw you like that, like us. I'll also admit that that was very...enjoyable. I have a bit of memory of that night." I sighed.

But then I heard her voice come from _inside_ the apartment.

"Can we talk now?"

I gasped, and I stood up. Hicca was standing right under the archway that lead to the kitchen. "The hell? How did youâ€“?"

"Your landlord gave us the key to your art net when we explained the situation!" I heard Astrid say on the other side.

I shook my head. "Damn you, Johann."

"I had a recording ready," Hicca said, not looking at me.

It was then I remembered that the only thing I was wearing was a towel. "H-Hicca..."

But then she stepped forward and pressed her lips against mine. I didn't do anything; I was stunned. I felt her hand trail doe my chest to the towel.

"What are youâ€“" I shivered when she suddenly removed it.

"I love you, too," she whispered before she kissed me again.

* * *

><p>Hicca was halfway down the hallway when she realized: "Crap, I forgot my sweater." She contemplated for a moment before she went back to the apartment. The door was open a crack and she stopped in. She saw her sweater on the table and she reached for it.

"What do you expect me to say?!"

She stopped when she heard Toothless speak. The...Astrid?

"I expect you to speak your heart out!"

"Oh, speak my heart out? Is that it?" She leaned a little closer to his bedroom door. Was he on phone? "I am weak! I am a cowered! I wouldn't tell Hicca I love her!"

She froze.

"You said 'wouldn't' that time," Astrid said. She was on speaker, then.

"Well, whatever! I wouldn't!" She heard him groan. "Ten years and I've kept this secret from her. It kills me every day. When she and Aston went out, when they broke up, what happened last night. I feel so guilty."

Why? _Hicca thought, clutching her sweater to her chest._

"Why?" Astrid said, voicing her thoughts.

_"Because I _enjoyed_ it. I practically _raped_ her and I remember _enjoying_ it. Oh, God, what kind of friend am I? I should just kill myself and get this over with. Wouldn't be the first time I've thought of that."_

_Hicca gasped. She didn't get to do anything as Asteid suddenly shouted, "Are you _kidding_ me? Let's run this through: you've known her for _18_ years, you've been in love with her for _ten_, you've had a chance with her for _five_, and you just want to _kill_ yourself? How does that make sense, exactly? Tell me?!"_

There was a moment of silence. Then, Toothless softly said, "I just... I don't to see her hurt."

"And who's going to be there for here for her if your dead?" Astrid asked. "Your parents already died. Her mom was killed, her dad got a heart attack. You're uncle Cloudjumper died fin a car accident. You're the only person who's known Hicca since she was young. How will she react when the last person connected to her childhood is gone? Even if you don't tell her, you'll lose her for good."

"What if she doesn't love me?" Toothless said. As he did, Hicca thought back to the last ten years. "I love her more than anything, but..."

"Isn't that a chance you're willing to take that chance?"

* * *

><p>Hicca couldn't think straight the rest of the day. She could only think about what Toothless had said.

"Hey, Hicca!" She looked up when her name was called. "Hey, it's great to see you again."

She gave a fake smile when Aston sat across from her. "You, too" she lied. But she didn't know why she was lying.

_"Have you thought about what we talked about?" he asked. _

_She nodded. _

"And?"

This is it. No turning back._ "I can't be with you, Aston."_

He sighed. "Is it because of what I did?"

"No. I actually...love someone else right now."

Aston nodded. "Toothless, isn't it?"

Hicca blinked. "H-how did you...?"

He chuckled. "Astrid was right. You really were blind to it all."

"Blind to whaâ€“ What are you talking about?"

"Do you remember why we broke up? I cheated on you with Heather?" She nodded. "That was an act."

_"An...act? You mean you _planned_ it?"_

"Yeah. Astrid told me that Toothless loves you. Thinking back, he gave you a look I've never seen before. She, Heather, and I planned a breakup so bad that we knew Toothless would swoop in and save you. Yes, I intentionally broke your feelings, but I only did that to give yourself a greater life."

Hicca sighed heavily. "You did that...so Toothless and I can be together?"

"Yeah. I saw that look Toothless would give you and I knew Astrid was telling the truth. Ask her if you don't believe me. She was hesitant to hurt you like that, but we thought you would start going out after that."

"Thought?"

He sighed. "Turns out Toothless really was scared. I know that you guys slept together last night. Astrid told me that he told her, but she doesn't know I'm telling you all this."

"She doesn't?"

_"Nope. Me showing up after serving my time as a teenage rogue was a

surprise. She didn't know I was going to be let out this early, but I got an early parole. I told her I was going to try and get you guys together again. You've both been through a lot and you guys deserve each other."_

Hicca was silent for a moment. "Why? Why are you doing this?"

He took her hand and placed it in his. "Because you deserve something happy. He lost his parents when he was a kid, you lost yours as you got older. You've both lost people close to you, and you're all you've got left of each other. If something happens to one of you, the other is going to have regrets."

She smiled. "You're right. I'm going to tell him. Thank you." She smiled and gave him a lingering kiss on his lips. "That's the last you have from me."

He nodded. "For you two? Worth it."

Hicca stood up and left to the doors. But she stopped when she saw a familiar figure walking away. Toothless. Why did he look like that? Then she saw him drop the flowers he had in his hand into the trash. She gasped.

He saw me kiss Aston!_ She ran down the street, but the cars in the street almost ran into the her._

"Watch the road!" a man yelled at her.

"Sorry!" She tried to run after him, but she was too late. He was gone.

* * *

><p>My bed was heavy again. But this time, I welcomed it.<p>

"Is that really what happened?" I asked her.

I felt Hicca nodagainst my chest. "Yeah. I was so sad when I saw you walk away. I wanted nothing more than to tell you I loved you, but you were gone." She prodded herself up on her elbow. "I'm sorry you saw that."

I kissed her. "It doesn't matter now. You're here now, and that's all that matters." I kissed her again, and she giggled as I reached under the blankets and I ran a hand down her back. "I love you."

"I love you, too."

I had the chance. I didn't take it. I had it again. But I lost it. Years later, I had it, and this time, I took it without a thought.

She said yes.

End
file.